

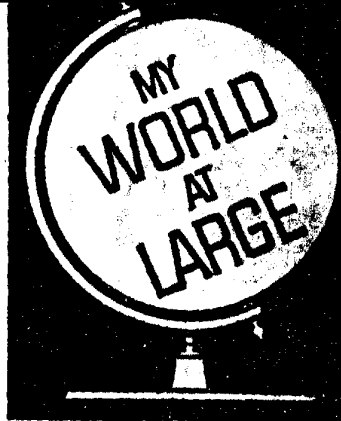
Approved For Release 2001/03/02 : CIA-RDP

WIDE WORLD

OCTOBER 1963



Allen Dulles, boss of C.I.A.—under fire.



## BY THE EDITOR

**F**ROM my side, as it were, of this issue of our magazine, three things particularly impress me. Firstly, the story of the loss of the M.V. Dara, "Four Hours To Die!" paints a picture of a tragedy that was in many ways more shocking than the loss of the Titanic. For although more people died with that ship, the high proportion of women and children on the Dara lends its drama extra poignancy, and nothing is quite so terrifying as fire at sea.

Secondly, as someone who comes into contact with a great many travellers and explorers, I am lost in admiration for that great fiction writer Eric Stanley Gardner. For in this story "The Case Of The Burnt Palms," incidentally his first non-fiction work to be published in Britain, he reveals that he embarked on an arduous and even dangerous expedition, into a hostile country, when he was well over 70 years of age.

Thirdly, the question of whether or not we should have published

"Blueprint For A Spy." Many intelligence experts asserted that the book from which it comes reveals too much of the behind-the-scenes organization of Western intelligence networks. I feel, however, that taxpayers who foot the bill for these activities should know something of how their money is spent, and should have a better understanding of why "businessmen" and "students," seemingly innocent people, so often feature in spy trials. Finally, you may be surprised at the implied ineptitude of the Central Intelligence Agency (C.I.A.) of America, one of the leading protagonists in the world power game. On the other hand, is so much spying really necessary?

A kindred spirit, I am hoping to publish a story on the subject of "The Secret of the Sahara." This is a story of a man's search for a lost city, and it is a story of a man's search for a lost city, and it is a story of a man's search for a lost city.

A kindly offer was made to give a chunky piece of sweet chocolate, and I was told that there was a certain danger about the child's having a seizure. Although it was a very small piece, given by the mother, the child's head. The child's head was not too big, and I was told that the child was full of life.